The Last of the Time Lords: Series 5

by The Imperial Phantom Menace

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Summary: The Tenth Doctor doesn't regenerate in TEOT, but keeps on until the end of Series 5. He meets Amy and Rory, but he feels like the end is still out there for him. 10/Amy/Rory. Series 5.

1. The Doctor's Return - Part 1

_A/N - So, this takes place in an alternative universe where the Tenth incarnation never regenerated in The End of Time and has a final season with Amy/Amelia Pond. _

BUT THE REGENERATION SEQUENCE!

Oh and this episode is titled by the original title that Steven Moffat was going to call The Eleventh Hour until some arse told him that the Doctor never returned from anything before this episode. Unless you really want me to call this episode ~ The Tenth Hour.

The Doctor's Return - Part One

In the night.

A pinwheel rattles in the overgrown garden of an old house. A little red-haired Scottish girl is saying her prayers.

"Dear Santa. Thank you for the dolls and pencils and the fish. It's Easter now, so I hope I didn't wake you, but honest, it is an emergency. There's a crack in my wall. Aunt Sharon says it's just an ordinary crack, but I know it's not, because at night there's voices, so please, please, could you send someone to fix it? Or a policeman. Or a..."

She hears the Tardis materialising outside, then a crash.

"Back in a moment." The little girl says. She grabs a torch and looks

outside. The Tardis has crash-landed on the garden shed. "Thank you, Santa."

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The Doctor sits on the edge of the Tardis.

"Hello! Sorry that I've broke your shed. It's all my fault. I wanted to find someone but I landed here instead." The Doctor introduces himself.

"Are you okay?" The little girl asks him as she is pointing to the scars that he gathered from the Naismith Mansion.

"Give me a second." The Doctor tells her as he touches his face with regeneration energy that sparkles, his face becomes clean again.

"Who are you?" The little girl inquires.

"The Doctor. Now I must come back to my ti- police box." The Doctor tells her. "Do you mind asking me who you are?"

"Amelia Pond and I've got a problem about a crack in my wall." The little girl complains.

"Does it scare you?" The Doctor asks her.

"Yes." Amelia agrees.

"Well then, no time to lose." The Doctor says as he rushes into the house and into the bedroom with the little girl trying to keep up with him.

-!-

The crack is about three to four feet long, and slightly w shaped.

"You've had some cowboys breaking in here. Not actual cowboys, though that can happen." The Doctor comments.

"I used to hate apples, so my mum put faces on them." Amelia tells him about appless as she gives him an apple with a smiley face cut into it.

"She sounds good, your mum. I'll keep it for later. This wall is solid and the crack doesn't go all the way through it. So here's a thing. Where's the sudden draught coming from?" The Doctor explains before he scans it with the sonic screwdriver. "Do you want to know what the crack is?"

"What?" Amelia inquires.

"Something collosal on the other side, but If you knocked this wall down, the crack would stay put, because the crack isn't in the wall." The Doctor explains her inquiry.

"Where is it then?" Amelia asks.

"Everywhere. In everything. It's a split in the skin of the world. Two parts of space and time that should never have touched, pressed together right here in the wall of your bedroom. Sometimes, can you hear voices speaking to you?" The Doctor tells her where the crack has gone.

"A voice. Yes." Amelia agrees as there is a vague growling from somewhere. The Doctor empties Amelia's nighttime glass of water and uses it to listen to the crack.

"Prisoner Zero has escaped."

"Prisoner Zero? He must have been a prisoner on the other side of this crack and Prisoner Zero has escaped. It means that the wall... is a breach that is a prison that is closed and that's the only way to close the breach the whole way or.. I don't want to ruin that for you." The Doctor explains.

"Prisoner Zero has escaped. That's what I heard. What does it mean?" Amelia still asks about the Prisoner Zero as the Doctor takes little Amelia's hand and aims the sonic screwdriver at the crack. It widens, flooding the bedroom with bright light.

"Prisoner Zero has escaped. Prisoner Zero has escaped."

"Hello? Hello?" The Doctor asks the Atraxi as it is a giant blue eye looks at them through the crack. A bolt of light goes to the Doctor, and he doubles over, then the crack closes again. "There, you see? Told you it would close. Good as new."

"What's that thing? Was that Prisoner Zero?" Amelia inquires.

"No. I think that was Prisoner Zero's guard. Whatever it was, it sent me a message. Psychic paper. Takes a lovely little message." The Doctor explains to Amelia as he reads the message. "_Prisoner Zero has escaped._ But why tell us? Unless."

"Unless what?" Amelia asks him.

"Unless Prisoner Zero escaped through here. But he couldn't have. We'd know." The Doctor reliases as he rushes out to the hallway. There is a door across the way and two at the far end where the staircase goes down again. "But there's something I'm missing. In the corner of my eye."

The Tardis Cloister Bell tolls.

"No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no!" The Doctor shouts. "I've got to get back in there. The engines are phasing. It's going to burn!"

"But it's just a box. How can a box have engines?" Amelia asks him.

"Amelia, it's not a box. It's a time machine." The Doctor tells her.

"What, a real one? You've got a real time machine?" Amelia inquires.

"Well, not for much longer if I can't get her stabilised. Five minute hop into the future should do it." The Doctor explains.

"Can I come?" Amelia asks.

"It's not safe in here. Not yet. Five minutes. Give me five minutes, I'll be right back. I promise." The Doctor tells her.

"People always say that." Amelia tells him.

"Amelia, I will be back. Trust me. I'm the Doctor." The Doctor promises her as he jumps down into the Tardis. "All-onsy!"

The doors close and the Tardis dematerialises. Amelia runs back to her room, gets a suitcase from underneath her bed and packs. The door across from hers is the bathroom. She doesn't notice that one of the doors at the end is now open. Dressed in duffel coat and wooly hat, Amelia sits on her suitcase in the garden and waits.

12 YEARS LATER...

When the Tardis finally materialises, steaming, it is day and Amelia is not there. The Doctor stumbles out.

"Amelia! Amelia, I worked out what it was. I know what I was missing! You've got to get out of there!" The Doctor tries to tell her as he runs upstairs. "Amelia? Amelia, are you all right? Are you there?"

He runs up to her bedroom door.

"Prisoner Zero's here. Prisoner Zero is here! Prisoner Zero is here! Do you understand me? Prisoner Zero is..." The Doctor explains as a floorboard creaks behind him. He turns and gets knocked out by a cricket bat.

The Doctor revives with the tweeting of birds to see a young lady in a micro-skirted police uniform using her radio.

"White male, mid twenties, breaking and entering. Send me some back-up. I've got him restrained. Oi! You, sit still." The young lady named Amy explains to the person on her radio.

"Cricket bat. I'm getting cricket bat. And serious dated memories of playing the Galifreyan cricket team." The Doctor mummurs to himself.

"You were breaking and entering." Amy reminds him as the Doctor is handcuffed to the radiator.

"Well, that's much better. Whack on the head, just what I needed." The Doctor tells her.

"Do you want to shut up now? I've got back up on the way." Amy says.

"Hang on, no, wait. You're part of the police force." The Doctor says.

"And you're breaking and entering. You see how this works?" Amy

asks.

"Yeah, I know. But what are you doing here? Where's Amelia?" The Doctor inquires.

"Amelia Pond?" Amy remembers.

"Yeah, Amelia. Little Scottish girl. Where is she? I promised her five minutes but the engines were phasing. I suppose I must have gone a bit far. Has something happened to her?" The Doctor asks about Amelia.

"Amelia Pond hasn't lived here in a long time." Amy pronouces to him.

"How long has she not lived here?" The Doctor inquires.

"Six months." Amy lies to her.

"No. No. No. No, I can't be because I said five minutes. I promised. What happened to her? What happened to Amelia Pond?" The Doctor asks properly what happened.

"Sarge, it's me again. Hurry it up. This guy knows something about Amelia Pond." Amy asks on the radio.

"I need to speak to whoever lives in this house right now." The Doctor orders.

"I live here." Amy says.

"But you're the police." The Doctor reminds her.

"Yes, and this is where I live. Have you got a problem with that?" Amy asks him.

"How many rooms?" The Doctor questions her.

"I'm sorry, what?"

"On this floor. How many rooms on this floor? Count them for me now." The Doctor says as he orders her to count.

"Why?"

"Because it will change your life." He promises to her.

"Five. One, two, three, four, five." Amy counts them.

"Six." The Doctor corrects him.

"Six?" Amy asks why he corrected her.

"Look. Exactly where you don't want to look. Where you never want to look. The corner of your eye. Look behind you." The Doctor says.

"That's, that is not possible. How's that possible?" Amy asks him.

"There's a perception filter all round the door. Sensed it the last time I was here. Should've seen it." The Doctor explains.

"But that's a whole room. That's a whole room I've never even noticed." Amy says.

"The filter stops you noticing. Something came a while ago to hide. It's still hiding, and you need to uncuff me now because I can help." The Doctor continues to explain.

"I don't have the key. I lost it." Amy says.

"Listen to me, do not open that." The Doctor warns her as Amy goes inside the mystery room. "Again. My screwdriver, where is it? Silver thing, blue at the end. Where did it go?"

"There's nothing here." Amy tells him.

"Whatever's there stopped you seeing the room. What makes you think you could see it? Now please, just get out." The Doctor asks about the room.

"Silver, blue at the end?" Amy asks about the colour.

"My screwdriver, yeah." The Doctor says.

"It's here." Amy tells him.

"Must have rolled under the door." The Doctor tells her.

"Yeah. Must have. And then it must have jumped up on the table." Amy mummurs.

"Get out of there! Get out!" The Doctor shouts as Amy picks up the screwdriver, which is nearly stuck to the table with gunk.Something snake-like with very long sharp teeth slithers down behind Amy. "What is it? What are you doing?"

"There's nothing here, but..." Amy says.

"Corner of your eye." The Doctor reminds her.

"What is it?" Amy asks him.

"Don't try to see it. If it knows you've seen it, it will kill you." The Doctor tells her as Amy turns and finally stares it in the face. She screams. Amy runs to the Doctor.

"Give me that." The Doctor says as he grabs the sonic screwdriver and locks the door, then tries to free himself. "What's the bad alien done to you?"

"Will that door hold it?" Amy asks.

"Oh, yeah, yeah, of course. It's an interdimensional multiform from outer space. They're all terrified of wood. I wish..." The Doctor explains as there is a bright light in the room.

"What's that? What's it doing?" Amy asks.

"Run. Just go. Your back up's coming. I'll be fine." The Doctor tells her.

"There is no back up." Amy reveals.

"I heard you on the radio. You called for back up." The Doctor reminds Amy.

"I was pretending. It's a pretend radio." Amy continues to reveal to him.

"You're a policewoman." The Doctor says.

"I'm a kissogram!" Amy corrects him as she takes off her cap and her long red hair falls down. The door falls down to reveal a workman in overalls and toolbelt, with a black dog, "But it's just..."

"No, it isn't. Look at the faces." The Doctor tells her as the man barks.

"What? I'm sorry, but what?" Amy disagrees.

"It's all one creature. One creature disguised as two. Clever old multi-form. A bit of a rush job, though. Got the voice a bit muddled, did you? Mind you, where did you get the pattern from? You'd need a psychic link, a live feed." The Doctor explains what it really is. The man in the corridor opens his mouth to reveal the long needle-like teeth. "Stay, boy! Her and me, we're safe. Want to know why? She sent for back up."

"I didn't send for back-up!" Amy reminds her.

"I know. That was a clever lie to save our lives. Okay, yeah, no back up. And that's why we're safe. Alone, we're not a threat to you. If we had back up, you'd have to kill us." The Doctor warns him.

"Attention, Prisoner Zero. The human residence is surrounded. Attention Prisoner Zero. The human residence is surrounded."

"What's that?" Amy asks.

"Well, that would be back up. Okay, one more time. We do have back up and that's definitely why we're safe." The Doctor continues to warn him.

**"Prisoner Zero will vacate the human residence or the human residence will be incinerated." **

"Well, safe apart from, you know, incineration." The Doctor comments.

"Prisoner Zero will vacate the human residence or the human residence will be incinerated."

The Doctor struggles with the sonic screwdriver.

"Come on, work, work, work, come on." The Doctor complains.

"Prisoner Zero will vacate the human residence or the human residence will be incinerated."

The Doctor finally frees himself from the handcuffs.

"Run!" The Doctor shouts as he runs downstairs and outside.

**"Prisoner Zero will vacate the human residence or the human residence will be incinerated." **

"Kissogram?" The Doctor asks her. "What it is that job and why'd you pretend to be a policewoman?"

"You broke into my house. It was this or a French maid. What's going on? Tell me. Tell me!" Amy explains to him before requesting his help.

"An alien convict is hiding in your spare room disguised as a man and a dog, and some other aliens are about to incinerate your house. Any questions?" The Doctor explains to her to keep her up.

"Yes."

"Me too. No, no, no, no! Don't do that, not now! It's still rebuilding after the crash. Not letting us in." The Doctor complains.

"Prisoner Zero will vacate the human residence or the human residence will be incinerated."

"Come on." Amy asks.

"No, wait, hang on. Wait, wait, wait, wait. The shed. I destroyed that shed last time I was here. Smashed it to pieces." The Doctor reliases.

"So there's a new one. Let's go." Amy says.

"Yeah, but the new one's got old. It's ten years old at least. Twelve years. I'm not six months late, I'm twelve years late." The Doctor examines the new shed as he licks it. "_You_ said six months. Why did you say six months?"

"We've got to go." Amy tells him.

"This matters. This is important. Why did you say six months?" The Doctor inquires.

"Why did you say five minutes!" Amy shouts.

"What? What? What?" The Doctor asks her.

"Prisoner Zero will vacate the human residence or the human residence will be incinerated."

The Doctor and Amy walk along the village lane.

"You're Amelia." The Doctor asks to confirm.

"And you're late." Amy comments.

"Amelia Pond. You're the little girl." The Doctor remembers.

"I'm Amelia and you're late." Amy repeats.

"What happened?" The Doctor asks her.

"Twelve years." Amy counts the years.

"You hit me with a cricket bat." The Doctor says.

"Twelve years." Amy repeats the years.

"A cricket bat."

"Twelve years and four psychiatrists." Amy tells him.

"Four?" The Doctor asks about the psychiatrists.

"I kept biting them." Amy tells him.

"Why?"

"They said you weren't real." Amy says.

**"Prisoner Zero will vacate the human residence or the human residence will be incinerated. Repeat." **

It is coming from the Ice cream van speakers.

"No, no, no, come on. What? We're being staked out by an ice-cream van." Amy complains

**"Prisoner Zero will vacate the human residence or the human residence will be incinerated." **

"What's that? Why are you playing that?" The Doctor inquires.

"It's supposed to be Claire De Lune." The ice-cream man tells the Doctor as the message is also on the radio. It is also on a jogger's iPod and a woman's mobile phone.

"Doctor, what's happening?" Amy inquires.

"Repeat, Prisoner Zero will vacate the human residence or the human residence will be incinerated."

The Imperial Phantom Menace ~ April 10th, 2016

2. The Doctor's Return - Part 2

The Doctor's Return - Part Two

The big eyeball is on every channel on the television. An elderly lady keeps jabbing at the remote control.

**"Repeat, Prisoner Zero will vacate the human residence or the human

residence will be incinerated."**

"Hello! Sorry to burst in. We're doing a special on television faults in this area. Also crimes. Let's have a look." The Doctor tells the elderly lady, who's name is Mrs Angelo.

"I was just about to phone. It's on every channel. Oh, hello, Amy dear. Are you a policewoman now?" Mrs Angelo says.

"Well, sometimes." Amy tells her.

"I thought you were a nurse." Mrs Angelo says.

"I can be a nurse." Amy lies.

"Or actually a nun?" Mrs Angelo asks her.

"I dabble." Amy reveals to her.

"Amy, who is your friend?" Mrs Angelo inquires.

"Who's Amy? You were Amelia." The Doctor asks her.

"Yeah? Now I'm Amy." Amy reminds him.

"Amelia Pond. That was a great name. Sounded brilliant." The Doctor reminds her.

"Bit fairy tale." Amy says.

"I know you, don't I? I've seen you somewhere before." Mrs Angelo tells him.

"And what sort of job's a kissogram?" The Doctor inquires.

"I go to parties and I kiss people. With outfits. It's a laugh." Amy explains,

"You were a little girl five minutes ago." The Doctor complains.

"You're worse than my aunt." Amy complains to him as the Doctor speaks to Mrs Angelo rather than Amy.

"I'm the Doctor. I'm worse than everybody's aunt. And that is not how I'm introducing myself." The Doctor introduces himself.

"Repetez. Le Prisonnier. Zero wird der menschliche."

"Okay, so it's everywhere, in every language. They're broadcasting to the whole world." The Doctor explains as the Doctor looks out of the window.

"What's up there? What are you looking for?" Amy inquires.

"Okay. Planet this size, two poles, your basic molten core? They're going to need a forty percent fission blast." The Doctor explains what they are going to do as a young man comes in and the Doctor speaks to him. "But they'll have to power up first, won't they? So assuming a medium sized starship, that's 20 minutes. What do you

think, twenty minutes? Yeah, twenty minutes. We've got twenty minutes."

"Twenty minutes to what?" Amy asks.

"Are you the Doctor?" Jeff inquires.

"He is, isn't he? He's the Doctor! The Pinstriped Doctor. All those cartoons you did when you were little. The Pinstriped Doctor. It's him." Mrs Angelo tells her.

"Shut up." Amy silently complains.

"Cartoons?" The Doctor inquires. "I hope they were good."

"Gran, it's him, isn't it? It's really him!" Jeff relieves.

"Jeff, shut up. Twenty minutes to what?" Amy asks about the time limit.

"The human residence will be incinerated. Repeat."

"The human residence. They're not talking about your house, they're talking about the planet. Somewhere up there, there's a spaceship, and it's going to incinerate the planet." The Doctor says to her.

"will be incinerated. Repeat, Prisoner Zero will vacate the human residence or the human residence will be incinerated."

"Twenty minutes to the end of the world." The Doctor tells them.

**"Repeat, Prisoner Zero will vacate 'the human residence, or the human residence will be incinerated." **

The Doctor and Amy walk down the middle of the road.

"What is this place? Where am I?" The Doctor asks Amy.

"Leadworth." Amy names it..

"Where's the rest of it?" He inquires.

"This is it." Amy says.

"Is there an airport?"

"No."

"A nuclear power station?"

"No."

"Even a little one?"

"No."

"Nearest city?"

"Gloucester. Half an hour by car." Amy says.

"We don't have half an hour. Do we have a car?" The Doctor finally stops asking.

"No."

"Well, that's good. Brilliant, that is. Twenty minutes to save the world and I've got a post office. And it's shut. What is that?" The Doctor complains about the town.

"It's a duck pond." Amy tells him.

"Why aren't there any ducks?" The Doctor inquires.

"I don't know. There's never any ducks." Amy says.

"Then how do you know it's a duck pond if it doesn't have any ducks?" The Doctor asks her.

"It just is. Is it important, the duck pond?" Amy evaluates.

"Yes. It shows that this town is wrong." The Doctor explains as a black disc covers the sun, like a total eclipse.

"So what's wrong with the sun?" Amy inquires

"Nothing. You're looking at it through a forcefield. They've sealed off your upper atmosphere. Now they're getting ready to boil the planet." The Doctor explains the sun to her.

"This isn't real, is it? This is some kind of big wind up." Amy says.

"Why would I wind you up?" The Doctor asks her.

"You told me you had a time machine." Amy says.

"And you believed me." The Doctor agrees with that.

"Then I grew up." Amy tells him.

"Oh, you never want to do that. No. Hang on. Shut up. Wait. I missed it. I saw it and I missed it. What did I see? I saw. What did I see? I saw, I saw, I saw..." The Doctor says as people all over the village green taking photographs of the sun, except for Rory and Prisoner Zero. "Twenty minutes. I can do it. Twenty minutes, the planet burns."

"No." Amy disagrees.

"I'm sorry?" The Doctor asks.

"No!" Amy shouts at him.

"Amy, no, no, what are you doing?" The Doctor asks her as Amy drags the Doctor to a car that has just pulled up and slams his tie in the door, then takes the keys from the driver and locks it. "Are you out of your mind?"

"Who are you?" Amy inquires.

"You know who I am." The Doctor says.

"No, really. Who are you?" Amy asks who he REALLY is.

"Look at the sky. End of the world, twenty minutes." The Doctor reminds her.

"Well, better talk quickly, then." Amy reminds him.

"Amy, I am going to need my car back." Mr Henderson, the owner of the car complains about the Doctor on his car.

"Yes, in a bit. Now go and have coffee." Amy says.

"Right, yes." Mr Henderson agrees as he does as he is told.

"I'm the Doctor. I'm a time traveller. Everything I told you twelve years ago is true. I'm real. What's happening in the sky is real, and if you don't let me go right now, everything you've ever known is over." The Doctor explains to her. Just twenty minutes. Just believe me for twenty minutes. Amy, believe for twenty minutes"

Amy unlocks Mister Henderson's car.

"What do we do?" Amy asks him.

"Stop that nurse." The Doctor says as he runs onto the village green and grabs Rory's phone. "The sun's going out, and you're photographing a man and a dog. Why?"

"Amy." Rory says.

"Hi! Oh, this is Rory, he's a friend." Amy introduces Rory.

"Boyfriend." Rory corrects her.

"Kind of boyfriend." Amy tries to agree with him.

"Amy." Rory moans.

"Okay then, back to the point. Man and dog. Why?" The Doctor asks him.

"Oh my God, it's him." Rory relieases as the Doctor starts to sigh at him.

"Just answer his question, please." Amy tells him.

"Sorry. Because he can't be there. Because he's..." Rory finally tells him as the Doctor then joins him in for the next bit. "In a hospital, in a coma."

"Yeah." Rory agrees.

"Knew it. Multiform, you see? Disguise itself as anything, but it needs a life feed. A psychic link with a living but dormant mind." The Doctor explains what Prisoner Zero is as the man barks at them.

"Prisoner Zero."

"What? There's a Prisoner Zero too?" Rory asks him.

"Yes." Amy agrees as a eyeball spaceship comes down.

"See, that ship up there is scanning this area for non-terrestrial technology. And nothing says non-terrestrial like a sonic screwdriver." The Doctor explains as he makes all the streetlights explode, the car alarms go off and a poor woman's mobility scooter zoom off down the road. A fire engine goes past on its own, two tone blaring. "I think someone's going to notice, don't you?"

He then blows up a red telephone box, then the screwdriver explodes.

"No, no! No, don't do that!" The Doctor shouts at it.

"Look, it's going." Rory says about the eyeball spaceship.

"No, come back. He's here! Come back! He's here. Prisoner Zero is here. Come back, he's here! Prisoner Zero is..." The Doctor tries to tell them as Prisoner Zero disappears down a drain cover.

"Doctor! The drain. It just sort of melted and went down the drain." Amy says.

"Well, of course it did." The Doctor agrees.

"What do we do now?" Amy asks him.

"It's hiding in human form. We need to drive it into the open. No Tardis, no screwdriver, seventeen minutes. Come on, think. Think!" The Doctor says.

"So that thing, that hid in my house for twelve years?" Amy asks him.

"Multiforms can live for millennia. Twelve years is a pit-stop." The Doctor says.

"So how come you show up again on the same day that lot do? The same minute!" Amy complains.

"They're looking for him, but they followed me. They saw me through the crack, got a fix, they're only late because I am." The Doctor explains.

"What's he on about?" Rory asks him.

"Nurse boy, give me your phone." The Doctor requests.

"How can he be real? He was never real." Rory tries not to believe the Doctor.

"Phone. Now. Give me." The Doctor requests again.

"He was just a game. We were kids. You made me dress up as him." Rory tells her as The Doctor flicks through the images on the iPhone.

"These photos, they're are all coma patients?" The Doctor inquires.

"Yeah." Rory agrees.

"No, they're all the multiform. Eight comas, eight disguises for Prisoner Zero." The Doctor disagrees with Rory.

"He had a dog, though. There's a dog in a coma?" Amy inquires.

"Well, the coma patient dreams he's walking a dog, Prisoner Zero gets a dog. Laptop! Your friend, what was his name? Not him, the actual good-looking one." The Doctor tells her as he asks for Jeff and his laptop.

"Thanks." Rory says.

"Jeff." Amy names the other "friend" that she has.

"Oh, thanks." Rory says.

"He had a laptop in his bag. A laptop. Big bag, big laptop. I need Jeff's laptop. You two, get to the hospital. Get everyone out of that ward. Clear the whole floor. Phone me when you're done." The Doctor explains what they need to do.

"Your car. Come on." Amy says.

"But how can he be here? How can the Doctor be here?" Rory inquires as Amy and Rory get into a Mini.

Jeff is lounging on his bed, using his laptop as the Doctor rushes into his room.

"Hello. Laptop. Give me." The Doctor requests.

"No, no, no, no, wait." Jeff tries not to give it to him as the Doctor takes the laptop and sees what Jeff was browsing. He then stares at him as Mrs Angelo enters.

"What are you doing?" Mrs Angelo asks the Doctor.

"The sun's gone wibbly, so right now, somewhere out there, there's going to be a big old video conference call. All the experts in the world panicking at once, and do you know what they need? Me. Ah, and here they all are. All the big boys. NASA, Jodrell Bank, Tokyo Space Centre, Patrick Moore." The Doctor explains what is happening.

"You can't just hack in on a call like that." Jeff tells him.

"Can't I?" The Doctor disagrees as six faces come up on the screen, all labelled as above plus ESA and CSIRO. He shows them his psychic paper.

"Who are you?" Patrick Moore asks the Doctor.

"This is a secure call, what are you doing here?"

"Hello. Yeah, I know you should switch me off, but before you do, watch this." The Doctor explains.

"It's here too, I'm getting it." Patrick Moore says.

"Fermat's Theorem, the proof. And I mean the real one. Never been seen before. Poor old Fermat, got killed in a duel before he could write it down. My fault. I slept in. Oh, and here's an oldie but a goodie. Why electrons have mass. And a personal favourite of mine, faster than light travel with two diagrams and a joke. Look at your screens. Whoever I am, I'm a genius. Look at the sun. You need all the help you can get. Fellas, pay attention." The Doctor explains as Rory and Amy run into the hospital

"Sir, what are you doing?"

"I'm writing a computer virus. Very clever, super fast, and a tiny bit alive, but don't let on. And why am I writing it on a phone? Never mind, you'll find out. Okay, I'm sending this to all your computers. Get everyone who works for you sending this everywhere. Email, text, Facebook, Bebo, Twitter, radar dish, whatever you've got. Any questions?" The Doctor continues to explains to the others.

"Who was your lady friend?" Patrick inquires.

"Patrick, behave." The Doctor asks them.

"What does this virus do?"

"It's a reset command, that's all. It resets counters. It gets in the wifi and resets every counter it can find. Clocks, calendars, anything with a chip will default at zero at exactly the same time. But yeah, I could be lying, why should you trust me? I'll let my best man explain..." The Doctor explains the virus. "Jeff, you're my best man."

"You what?" Jeff inquires.

"Listen to me. In ten minutes, you're going to be a legend. In ten minutes, everyone on that screen is going to be offering you any job you want. But first, you have to be magnificent. You have to make them trust you and get them working. This is it, Jeff, right here, right now. This is when you fly. Today's the day you save the world." The Doctor tells him about how this is Jeff's time.

"Why me?" Jeff asks.

"It's your bedroom. Now go, go, go." The Doctor says as he runs out.

"Okay, guys, let's do this." Jeff tells them.

"Oh, and delete your internet history." The Doctor asks him.

"Something's happened up there. We can't get through." Rory complains.

"Yes, but what's happened?" Amy inquires.

"I don't know. No one knows. Phone him." Rory tells her.

"I'm phoning him. Doctor? We're at the hospital, but we can't get through." Amy explains.

"What did he say?" Rory inquires.

"Look in the mirror. Ha ha! Uniform. Are you on your way? You're going to need a car." Amy asks if he's coming.

"Don't worry, I've commandeered a vehicle." The Doctor comments as Rory and Amy in the hospital run up the stairs. The coma ward floor is a mess.

"Oh god." Amy exclaims as a woman with two girls meets them in the corridor.

"Officer."

"What happened?" Amy inquires.

"There was a man. A man with a dog. I think Doctor Ramsden's dead. And the nurses."

Amy makes a phone call.

"Are you in?" The Doctor asks.

"Yep. But so's Prisoner Zero." Amy tells him.

"You need to get out of there." The Doctor says.

"He was so angry. He kept shouting and shouting. And that dog. The size of that dog."

"I swear it was rabid. And he just went mad, attacking everyone."

Rory and Amy back away.

"Where did he go, did you see? Has he gone? We hid in the ladies."

"Oh, I'm getting it wrong again, aren't I? I'm always doing that. So many mouths."

Prisoner Zero opens her mouth to reveal the needle teeth.

"Oh, my God!" Rory exclaims.

"Amy? Amy, what's happening?" The Doctor asks.

Amy and Rory run into the ward and bar the doors with a broom through the handles.

"Amy, talk to me!" The Doctor shouts on the phone

"We're in the coma ward, but it's here. It's getting in." Amy tells him.

"Which window are you?" He asks her.

"First floor, on the left, fourth from the end." Amy says as the broom finally gives up.

"Oh, dear little Amelia Pond. I've watched you grow up. Twelve years, and you never even knew I was there. Little Amelia Pond, waiting for her magic Doctor to return. But not this time, Amelia."

Amy gets a text from Rory's phone. Duck! They do, and the fire engine ladder comes crashing through the window. Enter the Doctor.

"Right! Hello. Am I late? No, three minutes to go. So still time." The Doctor says about the remaining time.

"Time for what, Time Lord?"

"Take the disguise off. They'll find you in a heartbeat. Nobody dies." The Doctor tells Prisoner Zero.

"The Atraxi will kill me this time. If I am to die, let there be fire."

"Okay. You came to this world by opening a crack in space and time. Do it again. Just leave." The Doctor says.

"I did not open the crack."

"Somebody did." The Doctor tells it.

"The cracks in the skin of the universe, don't you know where they came from? You don't, do you? The Doctor in the Tardis doesn't know. Doesn't know. Doesn't know! The universe is cracked. The Pandorica will open. Silence will fall."

"And we're off! Look at that." The Doctor says as the clock says 0:00. "Yeah, I know, just a clock. Whatever. But do you know what's happening right now? In one little bedroom, my team are working. Jeff and the world. And do you know what they're doing? They're spreading the word all over the world, quantum fast. The word is out. And do you know what the word is? The word is Zero. Now, me, if I was up in the sky in a battleship, monitoring all Earth communications, I'd probably take that as a hint. And if I had a whole battle fleet surrounding the planet, I'd be able track a simple old computer virus to its source in, what, under a minute? The source, by the way, is right here."

There is a bright light outside.

"Oh! And I think they just found us!" The Doctor shouts.

"The Atraxi are limited. While I'm in this form, they'll still be unable to detect me. They've tracked a phone, not me."

"Yeah, but this is the good bit. I mean, this is my favourite bit. Do you know what this phone is full of? Pictures of you. Every form you've learned to take, right here. Ooo, and being uploaded about now. And the final score is, no Tardis, no screwdriver, two minutes

to spare. Fantastic? Oh, I'm never saying that again. Fine." The Doctor explains.

"Then I shall take a new form."

"Oh, stop it. You know you can't. It takes months to form that kind of psychic link." The Doctor says.

"And I've had years."

Amy collapses.

"No! Amy? You've got to hold on. Amy? Don't sleep! You've got to stay awake, please." The Doctor tells her as Prisoner Zero has transformed into a gangly man with a pinstriped shirt and spiked hair. "Yes, it's me again. Good. I don't want anyone else copying me."

A little girl comes from around a curtain and holds the duplicate's hand.

"I'm not. Poor Amy Pond. Still such a child inside. Dreaming of the magic Doctor she knows will return to save her. What a disappointment you've been."

"No, she's dreaming about me because she can hear me. Amy, don't just hear me, listen. Remember the room, the room in your house you couldn't see. Remember you went inside. I tried to stop, but you did. You went in the room. You went inside. Amy, dream about what you saw." The Doctor tells her.

"No. No. No!"

It transforms.

"Well done, Prisoner Zero. A perfect impersonation of yourself." The Doctor says.

"Prisoner Zero is located. Prisoner Zero is restrained."

"Silence, Doctor. Silence will fall."

Prisoner Zero disappears in a rush of wind.

"The sun. It's back to normal, right? That's, that's good, yeah? That means it's over." Rory says to Amy as she wakes up. "Amy. Are you okay? Are you with us?"

"What happened?" Amy asks Rory.

"He did it. The Doctor did it." Rory tells her.

"No, I didn't." The Doctor disagrees.

"What are you doing?" Rory asks him.

"Tracking the signal back. Sorry in advance." The Doctor says.

"About what?" Rory inquires.

"The bill." The Doctor comments as he phones the Atraxi. "Oi, I didn't say you could go! Article fifty seven of the Shadow Proclamation. This is a fully established level five planet, and you were going to burn it? What? Did you think no-one was watching? You lot, back here, now. Okay, now I've done it."

"Did he just bring them back? Did he just save the world from aliens and then bring all the aliens back again?" Rory complains.

"Where are you going?" Amy asks.

"The roof." The Doctor says.

He enters the roof as the Atraxi is hovering overhead.

"So this was a good idea, was it? They were leaving." Amy says.

"Leaving is good. Never coming back is better. Come on, then! The Doctor will see you now." The Doctor tells the Atraxi as the eyeball drops onto the roof and scans the Doctor.

"You are not of this world."

"No, but I've put a lot of work into it." The Doctor comments

"Is this world important?"

"Important? What's that mean, important? Six billion people live here. Is that important? Here's a better question. Is this world a threat to the Atraxi? Well, come on. You're monitoring the whole planet. Is this world a threat?" The Doctor asks what is important about the Earth as there is a projection of the world between them.

"No."

"Are the peoples of this world guilty of any crime by the laws of the Atraxi?" The Doctor inquires.

"No."

"Okay. One more. Just one. Is this world protected? Because you're not the first lot to come here. Oh, there have been so many." The Doctor says as the projection shows the Daleks et al. "And what you've got to ask is, what happened to them?"

A run through of all the previous Doctors, then this Doctor steps through the projection.

"Hello. I'm the Doctor. Now... you've gotta run."

The eyeball zooms back to its ship and leaves, very fast.

"Is that it? Is that them gone for good? Who were they?" Amy asks as the Doctor is already down the stairs and running out of the hospital.

The Tardis is waiting for him. He rushes back in as Amy and Rory run

up just at it dematerialises.

TWO MORE YEARS LATER...

The sound of the Tardis wakes Amy up. She runs outside.

"Sorry about running off earlier. I fixed a new engine on the thing. Old one must have busted. But she's back for the big stuff now." The Doctor tells her.

"It's you. You came back." Amy says.

"Course I came back. I always come back. Something wrong with that?" The Doctor asks her.

"And you kept your clothes. They must be stinking." Amy comments.

"Well, I just saved the world. The whole planet, for about the millionth time, no charge. Yeah, shoot me. I kept the clothes." The Doctor tells her.

"Are you from another planet?" Amy inquires.

"Yeah." The Doctor agrees. "So what do you think? Other planets. Want to check some out?"

"What does that mean?" Amy asks him.

"It means. Well, it means come with me." The Doctor says.

"Where?" Amy inquires.

"Wherever you like." The Doctor says.

"All that stuff that happened. The hospital, the spaceships, Prisoner Zero." Amy recalls.

"Oh, don't worry, that's just the beginning. There's loads more." The Doctor tells her.

"Yeah, but those things, those amazing things, all that stuff. That was two years ago." Amy continues to recall.

"Oh.! Oops." The Doctor gasps.

"Yeah." Amy says.

"So that's..." The Doctor starts to reliase.

"Fourteen years!" Amy tells him.

"Fourteen years since fish custard. Amy Pond, the girl who waited, you've waited long enough." The Doctor explains to her. "You wanted to come fourteen years ago. Why not now?"

"I grew up." Amy says.

"Don't worry. I'll soon fix that." The Doctor tells her as he opens the Tardis door and follows Amy in. "Well? Anything you want to

say?"

"I'm in my nightie." Amy says.

"Oh, don't worry. Plenty of clothes in the wardrobe. And possibly a swimming pool. So, all of time and space, everything that ever happened or ever will Where do you want to start?" The Doctor explains as he asks where she wants her to start.

"You are so sure that I'm coming." Amy says.

"Yeah, I am." The Doctor agrees.

"Why?" Amy asks.

"Cause you're the Scottish girl in the English village, and I know how that feels." The Doctor says.

"Oh, do you?" Amy asks him.

"All these years living here, most of your life, and you've still got that accent. Yeah, you're coming." The Doctor explains.

"Can you get me back for tomorrow morning?" Amy inquires.

"It's a time machine. I can get you back five minutes ago. Why, what's tomorrow?" The Doctor say as he asks her.

"Nothing. Nothing. Just you know, stuff." Amy says.

"All right, then. Back in time for stuff." The Doctor tells her. "So, are you okay, then? Because this place, sometimes it can make people feel a bit, you know."

"I'm fine. It's just, there's a whole world in here, just like you said. It's all true. I thought. Well, I started to think that maybe you were just like a madman with a box." Amy explains.

"Ha ha! Yeah. Goodbye Leadworth, hello everything." The Doctor says as he sets the Tardis in flight. We watch it dematerialise in the garden, then we go back to Amy's bedroom with the wedding dress and its veil hanging up on the back of the door.

THE IMPERIAL PHANTOM MENACE - APRIL 14TH

3. The Beast Below

The Beast Below

Amy is floating in space, with the Doctor holding on to her ankle from the open door of the Tardis.

"My name is Amy Pond. When I was seven, I had an imaginary friend. Last night was the night before my wedding."

"Come on, Amy." The Doctor says.

"And my imaginary friend came back."

The Doctor pulls Amy back inside the Tardis.

"Now do you believe me?" The Doctor asks.

"Okay, your box is a spaceship. It's really, really a spaceship. We are in space! What are we breathing?" Amy gasps at breathing in space.

"I've extended the air shell. We're fine." The Doctor says as they are above a city in space. "Now that's interesting. Twenty ninth century. Solar flares roast the earth, and the entire human race packs its bags and moves out till the weather improves. Whole nations."

The Doctor runs back to the console and the doors close.

"Doctor?"

"Migrating to the stars." The Doctor continues to say.

"Doctor?"

"Isn't that amazing?" The Doctor asks her.

"Doctor!"

He has shut her outside by accident.

"Well, come on. I've found us a spaceship. This is the United Kingdom of Britain and Northern Ireland. All of it, bolted together and floating in the sky. Starship UK. It's Britain, but metal. That's not just a ship, that's an idea. That's a whole country, living and laughing and shopping. Searching the stars for a new home." The Doctor explains to her

"Can we go out and see?" Amy inquires.

"Course we can. But first, there's a thing." The Doctor tells her.

"A thing?"

"An important thing. In fact, Thing One. We are observers only. That's the one rule I've always stuck to in all my travels. I never get involved in the affairs of other peoples or planets." The Doctor explains as an image of Mandy waiting by the lifts is on the scanner. "Ooo, that's interesting." The Doctor says.

"So we're like a wildlife documentary, yeah? Because if they see a wounded little cub or something, they can't just save it, they've got to keep filming and let it die. It's got to be hard. I don't think I could do that. Don't you find that hard, being all, like, detached and cold?" Amy asks as she explains about them with it being a widelife documentary as she sees the Doctor on the scanner, speaking to the weeping Mandy. "Doctor?"

He gestures for her to join him.

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"Welcome to London Market. You are being monitored."

"I'm in the future. Like hundreds of years in the future. I've been dead for centuries." Amy says.

"Oh, lovely. You're a cheery one. Never mind dead, look at this place. Isn't it wrong?" The Doctor inquires about Amy.

"What's wrong?" Amy asks him.

"Come on, use your eyes. Notice everything. What's wrong with this picture?" The Doctor requests her to look for anything unusal.

"Is it the bicycles? Bit unusual on a spaceship, bicycles." Amy notices the bicycles.

"Says the girl in the nightie." The Doctor comments.

"Oh my God, I'm in my nightie." Amy says.

"Now, come on, look around you. Actually look." The Doctor tells her.

"London Market is a crime-free zone."

"Life on a giant starship. Back to basics. Bicycles, washing lines, wind-up street lamps. But look closer. Secrets and shadows, lives led in fear. Society bent out of shape, on the brink of collapse. A police state. Excuse me." The Doctor explains every lie as he takes a pint glass of water from a table.

"What are you doing?" A man inquires about the glass of water and puts it on the floor. He looks at it for a moment then returns it to the table.

"Sorry. Checking all the water in this area." The Doctor apoligizes. "Now, police state. Do you see it yet?"

"Where?" Amy inquires.

"There." The Doctor says as the weeping Mandy, all alone. The Doctor goes to her and a Winder watches them

"One little girl crying. So?" Amy inquires.

"Crying silently. I mean, children cry because they want attention, because they're hurt or afraid. But when they cry silently, it's because they just can't stop. Any parent knows that." The Doctor says to her.

"Are you a parent?" Amy asks him.

"Yeah... I'll talk later on that. Hundreds of parents walking past who spot her and not one of them's asking her what's wrong, which means they already know." The Doctor explains as a smiler watches Mandy get into a lift.

"Where'd she go?" Amy asks about Mandy.

"Deck two oh seven. Apple Sesame block, dwelling 54A. You're looking for Mandy Tanner. Oh, er, this fell out of her pocket when I accidentally bumped into her. Took me four goes. Ask her about those things. The smiling fellows in the booths. They're everywhere." The Doctor explains about Mandy and asks Amy about the Smilers as the Doctor gives Amy a colourful wallet.

"But they're just things." Amy says.

"They're clean. Everything else here is all battered and filthy. Look at this place. But no one's laid a finger on those booths. Not a footprint within two feet of them. Look. Ask Mandy, why are people scared of the things in the booths?" The Doctor explains about the Smilers and to ask Mandy about them.

"No, hang on. What do I do? I don't know what I'm doing here and I'm not even dressed. " Amy asks him what to do.

"It's this or Leadworth. What do you think? Let's see. What will Amy Pond choose? Ha ha, gotcha. Meet me back here in half an hour." The Doctor says.

"What are you going to do?" Amy inquires.

"What I always do. Stay out of trouble. Badly." The Doctor tells her.

"So is this how it works, Doctor? You never interfere in the affairs of other peoples or planets, unless there's children crying?" Amy asks him about him interfering with other people and planets.

"Yes." He agrees.

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"You're following me. Saw you watching me at the marketplace." Mandy says as she notices Amy.

"You dropped this." Amy tells her.

"Yeah, when your friend kept bumping into me." Mandy complains.

"What's that?" Amy inquires.

"There's a hole. We have to go back." Mandy says.

"A what? A hole?" Amy asks about the hole in the road as right outside Magpie Electricals is a striped workman's hut with yellow flashing lights and a keep out sign.

"Are you stupid? There's a hole in the road. We can't go that way. There's a travel pipe down by the airlocks, if you've got stamps. What are you doing?" Mandy asks about what Amy is doing.

"Oh, don't mind me. Never could resist a keep out sign. What's through there? What's so scary about a hole? Something under the road?" Amy ignores Mandy's warnings as the workman's hut is padlocked.

"Nobody knows. We're not supposed to talk about it." Mandy tells Amy.

"About what?" Amy asks her.

"Below." Mandy says to Amy.

"And because you're not supposed to, you don't? Watch and learn." Amy teaches Mandy what to do as she picks the lock with a hairpin, watched by a Smiler.

"You sound Scottish." Mandy tells her.

"I am Scottish. What's wrong with that? Scotland's got to be here somewhere." Amy asks where Scotland is.

"No. They wanted their own ship." Mandy reveals.

"Hmm. Good for them. Nothing changes." Amy agrees with Mandy.

"So, how did you get here?" Mandy inquires as the Smiler changes to a Frowner.

"Oh, just passing through, you know, with a guy." Amy says.

"Your boyfriend?" Mandy asks if the Doctor is Amy's boyfriend.

"Oh." Amy reliases.

"What?" Mandy inquires after Amy's reliastion.

"Nothing. It's just, I'm getting married. Funny how things slip your mind." Amy explains about a thing she has forgot.

"Married?" Mandy asks.

"Yeah, shut up, married. Really, actually married. Almost definitely." Amy says.

"When?"

"Well, it's kind of weird. A long time ago tomorrow morning. I wonder what I did? Hey, hey. Result! Coming?" Amy explains about the date. The Frowner turns to a Scowler. "Suit yourself."

"Stop! You mustn't do that!" Mandy argues as Amy goes inside the workman's hut, which is pulsing with red light. She finds a wind-up torch.

"Oh, my God. That's weird. That's..." Amy says as a tentacle lashes at her. She backs out to find herself surrounded by Winders. One points his ring at her. It emits a gas and she passes out.

-!-

The Doctor climbs down a ladder and starts feeling the walls.

"Can't be... No, no, no." He reliases as he scans it with his

screwdriver. There is a glass of water on the floor. A woman is wearing a mask now.

"The impossible truth in a glass of water. Not many people see it. But you do, don't you, Doctor?" This woman, Elizabeth Ten asks about the glass of water.

"Wait a minute, you know me?" The Doctor inquires.

"Keep your voice down. They're everywhere. Tell me what you see in the glass." Liz asks about the glass.

"Who says I see anything?" The Doctor inquires.

"Don't waste time. At the marketplace, you placed a glass of water on the floor, looked at it, then came straight here to the engine room. Why?" Liz asks about his water experiment in the marketplace.

"No engine vibration. Ship this size, engine this big, you can't feel it. The water should move. So, I thought I'd take a look. It doesn't make sense. These power couplings, they're not connected. Look, they're dummies, see? And behind this wall, nothing. It's hollow. If I didn't know better, I'd say there was..." The Doctor explains to her as Liz cuts in to the last part of his explaination.

"No engine at all."

"But it's working. This ship is travelling though space. I saw it, it looks fully functional!" The Doctor disagrees with Liz after watching the ship.

"The impossible truth, Doctor. We're travelling among the stars in a spaceship that could never fly." Liz ponders with him.

"How?" The Doctor inquires.

"I don't know. There's a darkness at the heart of this nation. It threatens every one of us. Help us, Doctor. You're our only hope. Your friend is safe. This will take you to her. Now go, quickly!" Liz explains as she hands over a tracking device and turns to leave.

"Who are you? How do I find you again?" The Doctor asks her.

"I am Liz Ten, and I will find you." Liz says.

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Amy wakes up in a chair in front of four screens and two large buttons labelled Forget and Protest, watched a Smiler.

"Welcome to voting cubicle three thirty C. Please leave this installation as you would wish to find it. The United Kingdom recognises the right to know of all its citizens. A presentation concerning the history of Starship UK will begin shortly. Your identity is being verified on our electoral roll. Name, Amelia Jessica Pond. Age, thirteen hundred and eight."

"Shut up." Amy gasps.

"Marital status, unknown."

"You are here because you want to know the truth about this starship, and I am talking to you because you're entitled to know. When this presentation has finished, you will have a choice. You may either protest. or forget. If you choose to protest, understand this. If just one percent of the population of this ship do likewise, the programme will be discontinued with consequences for you all. If you choose to accept the situation, and we hope that you will, then press the Forget button. All the information I'm about to give you will be erased from your memory. You will continue to enjoy the safety and amenities of Starship UK, unburdened by the knowledge of what has been done to save you. Here then, is the truth about Starship UK, and the price that has been paid for the safety of the British people. May God have mercy on our souls." Morgan, a representative explains the recorded message to Amy as the next part of the presentation is fast, and leaves Amy reeling. She presses Forget. The screen displays Message Waiting. Play.

"This isn't a trick. This is for real. You've got to find the Doctor and get him back to the Tardis. Don't let him investigate. Stop him. Do whatever you have to, just please, please get the Doctor off this ship!"

The door opens. Mandy is waiting outside, then the Doctor bounces in.

"Amy? You oka-." The Doctor tries to ask her as she turns off the message. "What have you done?"

The Doctor scans a device in the ceiling.

"Yeah, your basic memory wipe. Must have erased about twenty minutes. Should be okay for you..." The Doctor says.

"But why would I choose to forget?" Amy inquires.

"Because everyone does. Everyone chooses the Forget button." Mandy tells them.

"Did you?" The Doctor asks Mandy.

"I'm not eligible to vote yet. I'm twelve. Any time after you're sixteen, you're allowed to the see the film and make your choice. And then once every five years." Mandy explains her reason why she can't see it.

"And once every five years, everyone chooses to forget what they've learned. Democracy in action." The Doctor comments.

"How do you not know about this? Are you Scottish too?" Mandy asks the Doctor about his nationality.

"I have been. (starts talking Scottish). Like this... in 1879. (back into his normal accent). The video won't play for me." The Doctor says.

"It played for me." Amy tells him.

"The difference being the computer doesn't accept me as human." The

Doctor says.

"Why not? You look human." Amy compares human and what he thinks.

"No, you look Time Lord. We came first." The Doctor explains.

"So there are other Time Lords, yeah?" Amy inquries.

"No. There were, I met some over the Christmas season, but it's now only me now. Long story. There was the worst day of my life. And you know what? I'd love to forget it all, every last bit of it, but I don't. Not ever. Because this is what I'm going to do, every day, every second. This. Hold tight. We're bringing down the government. One step at a time." The Doctor tells Amy about the legends of the Time Lords as he hits the Protest button. The door slams shut, trapping him and Amy inside. The Smiler becomes a Scowler and the floor opens up to reveal the long drop. They fall in and the cubicle sign changes from Occupied to Empty.

-¡-

The Doctor drops down a chute into what appears to be organic waste. Amy follows a few moments later with a scream.

"A high speed air cannon. One of the lousy ways to travel." The Doctor comments.

"Where are we?" Amy asks him.

"Six hundred feet down, twenty miles laterally, puts us at the heart of the ship." He describes it to her.

"It's a rubbish dump, and it's minging!" Amy shouts.

"Yes, but only food refuse. Organic, coming through feeder tubes from all over the ship." The Doctor explains about what the "cave" is suppoused to be.

"The floor's all squidgy, like a water bed." Amy tells him.

"But feeding what, though?" The Doctor asks.

"It's sort of rubbery, feel it. Wet and slimy." Amy says as they can hear a distance animal noise.

"Er, it's not a floor, it's a. So..." The Doctor starts to reliase.

"It's a what?" Amy asks him.

"The next word can scare people, So, here it is... it's a tongue." The Doctor explains.

"A tongue?" Amy inquires. "This is a mouth. This whole place is a mouth? We're in a mouth?"

"Yes, yes, yes. But on the plus side, roomy." The Doctor says.

"How do we get out?" Amy inquires.

"How big is this beastie? It's gorgeous. Blimey, if this is just the mouth, I'd love to see the stomach. Though not right now." The Doctor says to himself about the stomach.

"Doctor, how do we get out?" Amy asks.

"Okay, it's being fed through surgically implanted feeder tubes, so the normal entrance is closed for business." The Doctor tells her as the entrance is a wall of lovely big teeth.

"We could try, though." Amy says.

"No, stop, don't move." The Doctor tells her as the 'floor' vibrates. "Too late. It's started."

"What has?" Amy says.

"Swallow reflex." The Doctor says.

"What are you doing?" Amy inquries.

"I'm vibrating the chemo-receptors." The Doctor warns her.

"Chemo-what?" Amy asks her.

"The eject button." The Doctor describes it to her.

"How does a mouth have an eject button?" Amy asks him.

"Just, think about it!" The Doctor shouts as a wave of vomit approaches. "Right, then. This isn't going to be big on dignity. All-onsy!"

-!-

"There's nothing broken, there's no sign of concussion and yes, well, we are covered in sick." The Doctor says.

"Where are we?" Amy inquries.

"Overspill pipe of the creature." The Doctor explains.

"Oh, God, it stinks." Amy comments.

"Oh, that's not the pipe." The Doctor says.

"Oh. Phew. Can we get out?" Amy asks him.

"One door, one door switch, one condition. We forget everything we saw. Look familiar?" The Doctor explains what they have to do as a button lights up, It is a Forget button. "That's the button. Ooo, here's the contestants."

Two Smiler booths light up.

"There's a creature living in the heart of this ship. What's it doing there?" The Doctor asks the Smilers as they become Frowners. "No, that's not going to work on me, so come on. Big old beast below

decks, and everyone who protests gets shoved down its throat. That how it works?"

Frowners become Scowlers.

"Oh, stop it. I'm not leaving and I'm not forgetting, and what are you fellows going to do about it?" The Doctor tells them as the booths open and the Smilers step out.

"Doctor?" Amy asks him as Liz steps up between the Doctor and Amy, and shoots the Smilers.

"Look who it is. You look a lot better without your mask." The Doctor comments.

"You must be Amy. Liz. Liz Ten." Liz introduces herself to Amy.

"Hi."

"Yuck. Lovely hair, Amy. Shame about the sick. You know Mandy, yeah? She's very brave." Liz tells them.

"How did you find us?" The Doctor asks.

"Stuck my gizmo on you. Been listening in. Nice moves on the hurl escape. So, what's the big fella doing here?" Liz comments about the escape.

"You're over sixteen, you've voted. Whatever this is, you've chosen to forget about it." The Doctor tells her.

"No. Never forgot, never voted, not technically a British subject." Liz gives her reason not to vote.

"Then who and what are you, and how do you know me?" The Doctor asks how he knows about himself.

"You're a bit hard to miss, love. Mysterious stranger, M O consistent with higher alien intelligence, hair of an idiot. I've been brought up on the stories. My whole family was." Liz explains.

"Your family? Wait, a minute." The Doctor says.

"They're repairing. Doesn't take them long. Let's move." Liz tells them.

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"The Doctor. Old drinking buddy of Henry Twelve. Tea and scones with Liz Two. Vicky was a bit on the fence about you, weren't she? Knighted and exiled you on the same day. And so much for the Virgin Queen, you bad, bad boy." Liz explains about the family releations with the Doctor.

"Don't ask me about Bess." The Doctor tries to ignore her.

"And down!" Liz shouts as she turns, they duck, and she shoots the repaired Smilers again. "I'm the bloody Queen, mate. Basically, I rule."

-!-

"There's a high-speed Vator through there. Oh, yeah. There's these things." Liz describes the room to the three as they see tentacles beating at the grating. "Any ideas?"

"Doctor, I saw one of these up top. There was a hole in the road, like it had burst through like a root." Amy describes her sighting of a tentacle.

"Exactly like a root. It's all one creature, the same one we were inside, reaching out. It must be growing through the mechanisms of the entire ship." The Doctor explains.

"What, like an infestation? Someone's helping it. Feeding it. Feeding my subjects to it. Come on. Got to keep moving." Liz starts to know what is happening as she and Mandy leave.

"Oh, Amy. We should never have come here." The Doctor reliases.

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"Why all the glasses?" The Doctor asks.

"To remind me every single day that my government is up to something, and it's my duty to find out what." Liz explains to him.

"A queen going undercover to investigate her own kingdom?" The Doctor inquires.

"Secrets are being kept from me. I don't have a choice. Ten years I've been at this. My entire reign. And you've achieved more in one afternoon." Liz tells him.

"How old were you when you came to the throne?" The Doctor conqurs.

"Forty. Why?" Liz asks him.

"What, you're fifty now? No way." Amy gasps about Liz's age.

"Yeah, they slowed my body clock. Keeps me looking like the stamps." Liz complains.

"And you always wear this in public?" The Doctor asks.

"Undercover's not easy when you're me. The autographs, the bunting." Liz describes the faults of being a celebetary.

"Air-balanced porcelain. Stays on by itself, because it's perfectly sculpted to your face." The Doctor tells her.

"Yeah? So what?" Liz asks him.

"Oh, Liz. Everything." The Doctor says as a division of Winders enters.

"What are you doing? How dare you come in here?" Liz

inquires.

"Ma'am, you have expressed interest in the interior workings of Starship UK. You will come with us now." Peter explains.

"Why would I do that?" Liz asks him as his head turns to become a Scowler.

"How can they be Smilers?" Amy inquires.

"Half Smiler, half human." The Doctor tells Amy.

"Whatever you creatures are, I am still your queen. On whose authority is this done?" Liz asks.

"The highest authority, Ma'am." Peter says.

"I am the highest authority." Liz reminds him.

"Yes, ma'am. You must go now, Ma'am." Peter commands Liz.

"Where?" Liz asks.

"The Tower, Ma'am." Peter reveals.

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As they arrive in the Tower of London, Amy looks through a grating, where tentacles are flailing.

"Doctor, where are we?" Amy inquires.

"The lowest point of Starship UK. The dungeon." The Doctor tells her.

"Ma'am." Hawthrone tells Liz.

"Hawthorne. So this is where you hid yourself away. I think you've got some explaining to do." Liz explains

"There's children down here. What's all that about?" The Doctor asks about the children being used.

"Protesters and citizens of limited value are fed to the beast. For some reason, it won't eat the children. You're the first adults it's spared. You're very lucky." Hawthorne tells them about why it won't eat the children.

"Yeah, look at us. Torture chamber of the Tower of London Except it's not a torture chamber, is it? Well, except it is. Depends on your angle." The Doctor tells them as the top of a pulsating brain is visible in the middle of the room, with giant electrodes pointing down at it.

"What's that?" Liz asks about the brain.

"Well, like I say, it depends on the angle. It's either the exposed pain centre of big fella's brain, being tortured relentlessly." The Doctor describes the brain in one way.

"Or?"

"Or it's the gas pedal, the accelerator. Starship UK's go faster button." The Doctor describes it as the second way.

"I don't understand." Liz tells him.

"Don't you? Try to. Go on. The spaceship that could never fly. No vibration on deck. This creature, this poor, trapped, terrified creature. It's not infesting you, it's not invading, it's what you have instead of an engine. And this place down here is where you hurt it, where you torture it, day after day, just to keep it moving. Tell you what. Normally, it's above the range of human hearing. This is the sound none of you wanted to hear." The Doctor explains about what the people do to the creature as he sonics a tentacle. They hear a screaming sound.

"Stop it. Who did this?" Liz asks him.

"We act on instructions from the highest authority." Hawthorne recalls to Liz.

"I am the highest authority. The creature will be released, now. I said now! Is anyone listening to me?" Liz commands Hawthorne.

"Liz. Your mask." The Doctor mentions.

"What about my mask?" Liz asks him.

"Look at it. It's old. At least two hundred years old, I'd say." The Doctor says.

"Yeah? It's an antique. So?" Liz asks him.

"Yeah, an antique made by craftsmen over two hundred years ago and perfectly sculpted to your face. They slowed your body clock, all right, but you're not fifty. Nearer three hundred. And it's been a long old reign." The Doctor explains to her.

"Nah, it's ten years. I've been on this throne ten years." Liz disaproves.

"Ten years. And the same ten years, over and over again, always leading you here." The Doctor describes the ten years as there are two buttons - Forget and Abdicate.

"What have you done?" Liz asks him.

"Only what you have ordered. We work for you, Ma'am. The Winders, the Smilers, all of us." Hawthorne recalls her instructions from every ten years beforehand.

"If you are watching this. If I am watching this, then I have found my way to the Tower Of London. The creature you are looking at is called a Star Whale. Once, there were millions of them. They lived in the depths of space and, according to legend, guided the early space travellers through the asteroid belts. This one, as far as we are aware, is the last of its kind. And what we have done to it breaks my heart. The Earth was burning. Our sun had turned on us and every other nation had fled to the skies. Our children screamed as the

skies grew hotter. And then it came, like a miracle. The last of the Star Whales. We trapped it, we built our ship around it, and we rode on its back to safety. If you wish our voyage to continue, then you must press the Forget button. Be again the heart of this nation, untainted. If not, press the other button. Your reign will end, the Star Whale will be released, and our ship will disintegrate. I hope I keep the strength to make the right decision."

"I voted for this. Why would I do that?" Amy asks herself.

"Because you knew if we stayed here, I'd be faced with an impossible choice. Humanity or the alien. You took it upon yourself to save me from that. And that was wrong. You don't ever decide what I need to know." The Doctor warns Amy.

"I don't even remember doing it." Amy says.

"You did it. That's what counts." The Doctor reminds her.

"I'm, I'm sorry." Amy apoligizes.

"Oh, I don't care. When I'm done here, you're going home." The Doctor tells her.

"Why? Because I made a mistake? One mistake? I don't even remember doing it. Doctor!" Amy tries to explain to him.

"Yeah, I know. You're only human." The Doctor tells her.

"What are you doing?" Amy inquires.

"The worst thing I'll prehaps ever do. I'm going to pass a massive electrical charge through the Star Whale's brain. Should knock out all its higher functions, leave it a vegetable. The ship will still fly, but the whale won't feel it." The Doctor explains to her.

"That'll be like killing it." Amy says.

"Look, three options. One, I let the Star Whale continue in unendurable agony for hundreds more years. Two, I kill everyone on this ship. Three, I murder a beautiful, innocent creature as painlessly as I can. And then I find a new name, because I won't be the Doctor any more." The Doctor tells the three options that he has left.

"There must be something we can do, some other way." Liz says.

"Nobody talk to me. Nobody human has anything to say to me today!" The Doctor warn everyone as Amy and Mandy sit and watch while the Doctor adjusts the machinery. Children enter.

"Timmy! You made it, you're okay. It's me, Mandy." Mandy asks about a kid named Timmy as a tentacle flails behind Mandy, then gently taps her on the shoulder. Amy watches as she strokes it.

"Come on, use your eyes. Notice everything. Notice everything."

"Our children screamed. It came, like a miracle."

"It won't eat the children."

"The children screamed, then it came. It's the last of its kind."

"Just me now."

"The last of its kind."

"Is this how it works, Doctor? You never interfere with other peoples or planets."

"Children screamed."

"Unless it's children crying."

"The last of its kind."

"Just me now."

"Unless there's children crying."

"Yes."

"It won't eat the children."

"Then it came, like a miracle. The last of the Star Whales."

"Doctor, stop. Whatever you're doing, stop it now! Sorry, Your Majesty. Going to need a hand." Amy tells Liz and the Doctor as she drags Liz to the voting buttons.

"Amy, no! No!" The Doctor shouts as she pushes Liz's hand down on the Abdicate button. The Whale roars. Starship UK shakes briefly, causing panic."Amy, what have you done?"

"Nothing at all. Am I right?" Amy asks if it's alright now.

"We've increased speed." Hawthorne.

"Yeah, well, you've stopped torturing the pilot. Got to help." Amy says.

"It's still here. I don't understand." Liz tells Amy.

"The Star Whale didn't come like a miracle all those years ago. It volunteered. You didn't have to trap it or torture it. That was all just you. It came because it couldn't stand to watch your children cry. What if you were really old, and really kind and alone? Your whole race dead. No future. What couldn't you do then? If you were that old, and that kind, and the very last of your kind, you couldn't just stand there and watch children cry." Amy explains on what the Star Whale did for the ship.

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"From Her Majesty. She says there will be no more secrets on Starship

UK." Amy says as she holds out Liz's mask.

"Amy, you could have killed everyone on this ship." The Doctor says.

"You could have killed a Star Whale." Amy tells him.

"And you saved it. I know, I know." The Doctor forgives her.

"Amazing though, don't you think? The Star Whale. All that pain and misery and loneliness, and it just made it kind." Amy describes.

"But you couldn't have known how it would react." The Doctor says as they hug.

-!-

"Shouldn't we say goodbye? Won't they wonder where we went?" Amy inquires.

"For the rest of their lives. Oh, the songs they'll write. Never mind them. Big day tomorrow." The Doctor says.

"Sorry, what?" Amy asks him.

"Well, it's always a big day tomorrow. We've got a time machine. I skip the little ones." The Doctor tells her.

"You know what I said about getting back for tomorrow morning? Have you ever run away from something because you were scared, or not ready, or just, just because you could?" Amy asks him.

"Once, a long time ago." The Doctor says.

"What happened?" Amy inquires.

"Well, I'm right here." The Doctor tells her.

"Right. Doctor, there's something I haven't told you. No, hang on. Is that a phone ringing?" Amy asks him.

-!-

"People phone you?"

"Well, it's a phone box. Would you mind?" The Doctor asks her to phone the person back as she answers the trim phone on the console.

"Hello? Sorry, who? No, seriously, who? Says he's the Prime Minister. First the Queen, now the Prime Minister. Get about, don't you?" Amy inquires.

"Which Prime Minister?" The Doctor asks her.

"Er, which Prime Minister? The British one." Amy says.

"Which British one?"

"Which British one? Winston Churchill for you." Amy tells him.

"Oh! Hello, dear. What's up?" The Doctor asks him.

"Tricky situation, Doctor. Potentially very dangerous. I think I'm going to need you." Churchill explains as there is a shadow on the wall.

"Don't worry about a thing, Prime Minister. We're on our way." The Doctor says as the Tardis dematerialises.

AUTHOR'S NOTE:

Sorry for waiting, thanks for the reviews. Victory of the Daleks WILL be coming, faster than this chapter.

The Imperial Phantom Menace - April 24th, 2016.

End
file.